

LIVE OAK DAILY DEMOCRAT

LIVE OAK, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1906.

Ten Cents a Week.

STORM IS REPORTED

DAMAGE IN SOME SECTIONS OF THE COUNTRY BY STORM

COMMUNICATIONS CUT OFF

Down and Impossible to Get Full Particulars—Reports Incomplete

Sept. 28.—The gulf which began to show its force destroyed all the wire communication to Mobile and New Orleans. The storm appears general and westward to the Mississippi. There has been no communication with New Orleans since Sept. 27. The last word from there was that one suburb had been damaged by wind and by the rain of four feet in Lake Pontchartrain. The water is reported four feet in the streets of Moss Point, a high wind is blowing the water from the gulf.

At this morning communication was restored for a moment with New Orleans, who reported a gale blowing in torrents and the water falling rapidly.

Storm Damages Cotton.

Sept. 28.—Cotton is very scarce and the cotton is very short in this section. Rain from the east coast just this section. Cotton in the field is very badly damaged.

Later News From Storm.

Sept. 28.—The hurricane, which for twenty-four hours has been churning the Gulf of Mexico and doing damage on the coast far and near, tonight whipping through Alabama in a northeasterly direction at a velocity but slightly less than the forty-eight miles an hour recorded in New Orleans during

received by the Associated Press, do not indicate any loss of life, and damage to property is enormous. All wire communication is so disarranged and in some instances has resulted in cutting off completely. Mobile, Ala., not been heard from for nearly twenty-four hours.

Other Places Hard Hit.

Miss., and Moss Point, Miss., have been heard from for nearly twenty-four hours. Moss Point reported water five feet deep in the streets at 10 o'clock Wednesday. There was a heavy rain and high wind at Montgomery, Ala., but no serious damage was done. A high wind is blowing at Birmingham. A day of steady rain, and at the time the rain has been continuing thirty-six hours.

At this time the storm at New Orleans was up to 8 o'clock its force was increased to an extent making serious results.

At Louisville and Nashville also several washouts near New Orleans and no trains are being run over certain sections of this section. The New Orleans and other report its tracks under water in several places in the vicinity of New Orleans.

Meat Is Not "Meat."

Sept. 28.—Secretary of Agriculture, after conferring with officials of the department of animal industry and after many inquiries on the subject, has modified the meat inspection regulations as to hold that the meat of a dead animal is not a meat produce.

Sept. 28.—P. Mays received a letter yesterday afternoon from his son, announcing the serious illness of his little grandson in the city of New Orleans. A letter from the mother of the child is considerably better.

ALL QUIET IN CUBA.

No Material Change in Situation—Possibilities of Intervention.

Havana, Sept. 28.—The probabilities of United States intervention in Cuba loom up this afternoon bigger than at any previous time. In fact, intervention is close at hand, according to the consensus of opinion. Many party leaders while not willing to begin negotiations with their opponents, submitted a proposition regarding the negotiations which merely proposes that they be broken off when difficulties arise.

Army Is Ready.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The army general staff is now holding its first full session, presided over by General Bell, to discuss the Cuban military plans.

SALT RUNS SHORT.

Price Jumps Up for Third Time in Short Period.

New York, Sept. 27.—The International Salt Company yesterday raised its prices of salt approximately 60 cents per ton. This is said to be the third raise within a period of three months. The latest advice are that the shutting down of two of the largest producing plants in the Utica district has caused a shortage in the supply; that the demand is unprecedentedly large and that difficulty has been experienced in securing cars to transport the product.

All Quiet in Atlanta.

Atlanta, Sept. 28.—Atlanta has settled down to business again with little excitement. Saloons are all closed and the police are keeping a close watch to prevent any further trouble. Many arrests have been made and prosecutions will follow. Hundreds of negroes are leaving the city.

PENSACOLA STORM SWEEP

FAST DAMAGE DONE IN HARBOR AND EVERY BUILDING IN CITY DAMAGED TO SOME EXTENT

DAMAGE FULLY \$3,000,000

No Loss of Life Thus Far Reported, Though Impossible At This Time to Know

Pensacola, Fla., Sept. 27.—The worst storm and hurricane that the Gulf coast has experienced since the village of Pensacola on San Rosa Island was swept, 107 years ago, began last night and is still raging late this afternoon.

It is reported that many lives between the city and navy yard have been lost, but as many reports of this character have been current all day, the report does not obtain credence. It is known, however, that many of the houses in that section are under five to ten feet of water, and many women have been taken from second story windows and carried to safety in boats.

The estimated property damage is \$3,000,000. Every house in Pensacola has suffered damage and many roofs are blown off. Telephone and telegraph and electric light wires are among the mass. The water front is strewn with wreckage for miles on either side of the city, and vessels are piled on the wharves, or where the wharves once were, in utter ruin. Big iron steamers and many lighter sailing ships are lying high and dry up in the city where the tide has never known to reach. Everywhere for miles around wharves have been swept away or damaged beyond repair. The electric power was shut off at

NO REPUBLICAN NOMINEES

KILLS TWENTY-SIX A DAY.

Government Reports Number of People Killed By Railroads.

Washington, Sept. 27.—During the year ending June 30, 1905, according to a statement issued today by the Interstate Commerce Commission, an average of twenty-six persons were killed a day and 238 injured a day on railroads in the United States. The total number killed during the year was 9,703, while the injured numbered 86,008.

The greatest casualties were among the railroad employees, as follows: Killed 3,361; injured, 66,833.

The number of passengers killed was 537, and injured 10,457.

In the preceding year 441 passengers were killed and 9,111 injured. The total number of persons other than employees and passengers killed was 5,805, injured 8,718. These figures include the casualties to persons trespassing, of whom 4,865 were killed and 5,251 were injured.

In 1905 one passenger was killed for every 1,375,856 carried, and one injured for every 70,655 carried. For 1904 the figures show that 1,622,267 passengers were carried for one killed, and 78,523 passengers were carried for one injured.

1 o'clock this morning. There is no street car traffic, and communication with the outside world is practically cut off.

The streets of Pensacola are strewn with timbers, tin roofing and broken glass.

This dispatch, with other telegraphic matter, is being carried to Flomaton, Ala., by the Western Union manager, who makes the trip by train. It is feared great havoc and loss of life will be shown when news from the entire section along the coast can be gathered.

FLORIDA REPUBLICANS WILL NOT PUT OUT A STATE TICKET

HE IS AGAINST AGITATORS

Rev. J. E. Lee Makes Statement—He Deplores Atlanta Riot

(Jacksonville Metropolis.)

Joseph E. Lee, collector of internal revenue for the district of Florida, and secretary of the State Republican committee, says that no candidates will be placed in the field by the Republicans in Florida for the election which takes place in November 6th next. Lee says it would be useless to attempt to elect any Republican as things now exist in Florida.

Though a negro, Joseph E. Lee is one of the most sensible and prudent men of his race in Florida, and that is one reason why he has held his position so long unopposed. He deplores the race riot in Atlanta, and says both sides are at fault, and agitators and indiscreet advisers are partly responsible for it. Lee also says all men should obey the laws and all be warned against violating them and both white and black do all in their power to maintain respectable and friendly relations between the races. Lee is down on the agitators whose bad advice lead men into trouble and race riots.

BOOKER WASHINGTON'S ADVICE.

Tuskegee Teacher Speaks Plainly to Members of His Race.

New York, Sept. 27.—"As a rule I never discuss mob violence, except when I am in the South, but in this case I make an exception," said Booker T. Washington, referring last night to the race riots in Atlanta.

"In answer to my requests," he continued, "I will state that in my address in Atlanta to the National Negro Business League, a few days ago, I spoke plainly against the crime of assaulting women and against resorting to lynching and mob law as a remedy for any evil. I feel the present situation too deeply to give an extended utterance at this time except to say that I would strongly urge that the best white people and the best colored people come together in council and use their united efforts to stop the present disorder. I would especially urge the colored people in Atlanta and elsewhere to exercise self control and not make the fatal mistake of attempting to retaliate, but to rely upon the efforts of the proper authorities to bring order and security out of confusion. If they do this, they will have the sympathy of good people the world over.

"Wherever I have met them, without exception, I have found the leading colored people as much opposed to crime as the leading white people; but what is needed now is to get the best element of both races together and try to change the present deplorable condition of affairs. We, of both races, must learn that the inflexible enforcement of the law against all criminals is indispensable and in this I will do my utmost to have my race co-operate.

"The Atlanta outbreak should not discourage our people but should teach a lesson from which all can profit. And, we should bear in mind also that while there is disorder in one community there is peace and harmony in thousands of others. As a colored man I cannot refrain from expressing a feeling of a very deep grief on account of the death of so many innocent men of both races because of the deeds of a few criminals."

K. C. Walcott, of Cleveland, Tenn., was in the city this morning and registered at the Ethel.

MELLOW MISTS OF AUTUMN IN FLORIDA

Amid the Bowers of Eternal Green Which Wave Their Flying Banners Over Our Flowery Fields

(Caleb A. Ridley.)

It seems but yesterday when we first cast our lot in sunny Florida, and yet the revelry of two May days has given way to the rising fever of June, July and August, which came in time to complete the sunny circle of the years. Twice the "sun god has married his sweetheart June," and twice have the dark shadows of the live oak invited us to seek their refreshing shades and rest our weary selves on their long drawn out carpets of meadowy green. Twice have the buttercup burned in the grass and the willow trees waved their emerald flags. Twice have the buddings of spring ripened into the luscious fruits of summer. Two full years have gone and here we are with glad heart and hand waving a glad passing to the dead summer and extending cordial greetings to the mellow mists of the golden fall. Twice has the reddening leaf of autumn sung:

"Upon my parchment, sadly old, The record lives of summer's gold; And in my veins there lingers now The joy of spring's awakening bough. So I, like many a human heart Wherefrom Life's shining days depart, Keep valiantly some remnant yet Of dreams we never quite forget."

Amid the bowers of eternal green which wave their flying banners over our flowery fields, we hardly realize the full glory of autumn as it breaks upon our neighbors further North. We are denied the exquisite pleasure of watching the maple put on its crimson and gold, and the sumac and sassafras yellow and fade as winter's advanced guards come with their chilly breath. To me a northern autumn is the dream of all the seasons, and for the last few days I

have been reminded of its changing and gorgeous beauties.

Of all the climates in the world, the year round few can equal ours. We are blessed beyond our fellows in the tropics in that we are not forced to endure that dreary dullness which must come with a sameness of temperature the live-long year.

Nature has lavished her most gorgeous dyes Upon the sunny beauty of thy groves, Where many a bird, an airy opal, flies, And where the lithe and spotted puma roves.

Color, in pomp, reigns master of the land. Dazzling in rich supremacy of powers, Dowering with deepest grace thy fertile strand, And reveling in the warm tint of the flowers.

Delicious land, where fields are fair with trees, Whose liberal rivers lave a lavish soil, Bloom on amid thy flowerful mysteries, Where nature labors without pain or toil.

The sun has blessed thee, and his beams escape Inn fecund ways, effulgent and benign, To kiss with color thy rich, juicy grape, And tinge with gold the glory of thy vine.

Thou art the perfect Eden of the eyes, The Paradise of sense and of moods;

Thou art the strange chameleon of surprise, With nameless noises and sad solitudes.

I roam amid this bounteous, beautiful land, Glittering in verdure, rare in orange and palm; A blessing rests upon its oak trees grand, A saint-like peace pervades its valleys' calm.

But instead of this song of perpetual loveliness and ever ripening fruits our Northern neighbors look out upon the blushing mountains where the first tinge of frost has tipped the trees and sings:

"Red leaves are fluttering down the forest ways; And silence deep is brooding over all, Save when, at times, some lonely wood-bird's call Comes fraught with memories of vanished days. Along the lane the sumac torches blaze; From orchard trees ripe yellow apples fall; And eastward, far away, a mountain tall Looms through the blue, its summit capped in haze. I know not why, but autumn's golden prime, When corn-lands brown are set with stacks of sheaves, And beech burrs spill their nuts upon the ground, Seems, evermore, that sweet fulfillment time When Nature's kindly hand a chapel weaves Wherewith, at last, the waning Year is crowned."

And, so, whether north or south, autumn is crowned.

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